

FADS and FASHIONS WOMAN'S PAGE HOUSEHOLD HELPS

Dorothy Dix Talks

OUR SUPERIOR CHILDREN

By DOROTHY DIX, The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

In the average life there are two tragedies of disappointment.

The first is the disappointment of matrimony when a man and woman find out that marriage has not brought them the happiness they expected, but they survive this blight to their hopes because they have the consolation of their children, and they begin building dreams of bliss about them.

"I shall find," say the lonely hearted man and woman to themselves, "the comprehension, the sympathy, the companionship in my children that I have missed in my marriage," and that gives them the courage to live through the dull monotony of uncongenial wedlock.

Then comes the second tragedy of disappointment when the children grow up, and the parents find that they have nothing in common with their sons and daughters, and then in place of the companionship they looked forward to they are confronted by patronizing young people who listen to them with forced politeness, and plainly regard them as old fossils, with scarcely human intelligence.

And this second tragedy of disappointment is bitterer than the first because it is the end of the hope of love. When one's children fall then there are no more tender ties of sentiment to which a man and woman can look forward.

When you hear a hard headed, hard fisted old man call his college bred son a young fool, or see a woman look eagerly and constrainedly around to see if her accomplished daughter is in earshot before she ventures to express an opinion, you are glimpsing this poignant human drama.

To the outside world it seems to matter nothing that the boy whose father is a partisan Republican, or a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat has turned Socialist, or that the lady whose father is a money making machine should come home from the university filled with dreams of art, for art sake, or that the son on whom a man's whole heart was set develops opinions which are as antagonistic to his father's as a red rag is to a mad bull, but to the father himself it is the overthrowing of the plans and hopes of a lifetime, and it turns the labor of forty or fifty years into cinders, ashes and dust.

This is not what he has toiled for, not what he has striven for, and there is no crueler moment in a man's life than when he realizes that he is more in sympathy with the freckle faced bill clerk in the outer office than he is with his own son.

Nor can anyone measure the depths of what a mother suffers when the daughter in whose society she had expected to find consolation for all the sorrows of life, returns to her with ideas and ways that are monstrous and shocking to her.

Mother is a religious devotee. Daughter is rampant agnostic. Mother adores Marie Corelli. Daughter scoffs at anything under Ibsen. Mother is rigidly conservative. Daughter is Bohemian. Mother dotes on society and has looked forward to revelling in the reflected glory of a beautiful young daughter who is a belle. Daughter refuses to go to parties and insists on following a career.

Worse still, it may be that the girl comes home to deride mother's tastes, scorn her opinions, and advice, criticize her pronunciation, and institute a domestic reign of terror under which mother trembles before the critic on the hearth.

This is not what fathers and mothers intended, or what they expected to happen when they made every effort to give their boys and girls the advantages that they never had in their own youth. Very often it makes parents bitter, and they say hard things about the ingratitude of children. But they should be just enough to remember that the situation is of their own making. The uncultured woman who has had her daughter educated up to the high C pitch in art and music has no right to complain if the girl has outgrown the chromos that adorn the

walls of her home, and the melodious music of her childhood.

The man who sends his son to Yale or Harvard and furnishes him the money to live and dress as did the sons of the rich men with whom he associated, has no right to deride the boy for having formed tastes and habits that seem extravagant and effete to his father.

No man would spend thousands of dollars on training a horse for the race track and then expect it to strike the sober salt of a dray horse, yet people educate children out of their class and then feel affronted because their sons and daughters are what their education has made them.

If you send boys and girls away from home at the most impressionable age of their lives, and give them over to the influence of strangers for four or five years you must expect them to be what the strangers make them. If parents desire their children to think their thoughts, and hold to their opinions and beliefs, they must keep the young ones with them and curtail their advantages.

But after all isn't it a piece of superhuman vanity for anyone—even for a parent—to desire to mould another in their image, or to arrogate to themselves the right to decide another's fate?

It may seem lunacy for the woman who thinks society and matrimony the only haven for a girl to have her daughter insist upon taking up a profession. It may almost break the puritanical mother's heart for her daughter to go upon the stage, but being a mother doesn't make one a prophet, and no human being can tell what makes for the ultimate good or happiness of another.

Not every hen that hatches out a swan is fitted to decide its destiny.

It may be a blighting disappointment to the father who has built up a big grocery trade and looked forward to handing it down to his son to find out that the boy has no head for figures, and is made sick by the smell of salt codfish.

But a wiser one than the father settled the boy's vocation before he was born, and father intermeddles at his peril. The world is filled with failures because of parents who try to force their children into occupations, and marriages for which nature never intended them.

The hardest thing on earth for parents to realize is that the world does move, even as exemplified in their

THE FOOD PROGRAM OF NATIONAL SERVICE SCHOOL

Food Conservation and Production is written in large letters at the third annual encampment of the National Service school in Washington, D. C. There are signs of it everywhere. From the war gardens that stretch out behind Dewey hall, through the wooden mess hall and kitchens, past the tented army oven with its white-capped chef in charge, across to the dietetic tent and back to the Post Exchange or Canteen located just outside the camp confines. All these are heeding strictly the suggestions of the United States food administration.

For this third encampment has turned its energies largely towards the practical training of women in agriculture, intensive gardening, increased food production, food conservation and national economies.

And the courses have proven immensely popular. Not only lectures, but demonstrations, give practical application and knowledge of planting, plowing, the making of hotbeds, cold frames, etc. Under the direction of agricultural experts students are required to do actual farming on the

FUR COATEES VERY SMART FOR SUMMER



Summer furs have brought many charming and fancied modes but this latest one seems to be the best. It is an exquisite fur coat of mole, with pockets cut on a line with the coat. The large sleeves are another new feature. It may be worn with almost any kind of costume from a suit skirt to the sheerest of summer frocks.

own children; that there are new ways of thought, new standards of propriety, new ideals that are better than the old, and that parents do not invariably know more than their children.

All of which makes our superior children hard to live with and harder still to deal with, and they will never know just how many heartaches they cause us, or how many happy little plans we bury in our hearts, until they, too, are middle aged and their superior children come home to patronize them.

At this point Miss Lusk paused and hid her eyes under the brim of her hat, her shoulders shaking with sobs.

Two jurors openly wiped the tears from their eyes while scores of women were weeping in the hushed court room. Although it was ten minutes before the usual time, Judge Lueck ordered an immediate adjournment and the defendant staggered to her feet only to almost fall into her father's arms. Tomorrow she will continue her story and later in the day will face a severe cross-examination. Friends fear that she will break down under the strain.

Miss Lusk began her testimony this morning by telling of her first meeting with Dr. Roberts, of how he had telephoned to ask her to come to his office to help him with some manuscript and of how, instead, she had invited him to meet her at her office at the Y. M. C. A.

Says Doctor Kissed Her. At a later meeting in her offices she said that he leaned over her desk and kissed her and when she reproved him, kissed her again and asked if she cared for him. She said that she replied that he was married and that he said:

"There is no happiness or love in the heart of either myself or wife. I would like to be free, but that is impossible as in the eyes of the law Mrs. Roberts is a model wife."

She told of their growing intimacy and of how he confided his business and family troubles to her while they worked together on the manuscript of his book. Later she described visits to Chicago where she said they registered several times as man and wife. Dr. Roberts at least three instances buying her railway ticket from Milwaukee to Chicago and paying the hotel bills.

Then she related instances of his jealousy, of how once he had forced her to obtain a receipt from a Chicago hotel to prove the story she told him of her visit there. She denied that there was ever any reason for this jealousy. At many points she flatly contradicted the story Dr. Roberts told.

Regarding a meeting at which Dr. Roberts had testified that she struck him in the face when he refused to swear that he cared more for her than anyone else in the world, she said: "The situation had become unbearable, I was unhappy. Mrs. Roberts was unhappy. I told him that if he did not care that I would end as ever. He said that he cared as much as ever. I said that then he must go home and tell Mrs. Roberts. He said this was

his strict adherence to food administration principles.

Breakfast—Bananas, creamed chip beef, barley bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Porter house roast, brown gravy, boiled potatoes, peas, pickles, potato bread, butter, sliced pineapple.

Supper—Beef stew, radishes, corn bread, butter, stewed peaches.

Breakfast—Apples, codfish cakes, rice bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Baked beans, spinach, pickles, Parker House rolls, butter (made of 33 1-3 rice and barley flour), rice pudding, nutmeg sauce.

Supper—Rice and cheese, corn bread, butter, tea, stewed prunes.

Breakfast—Oranges, scrambled eggs, boiled potatoes, corn muffins, butter.

Dinner—Roast mutton, cream gravy, mashed potatoes, stewed carrots, mashed potatoes, pickles, corn starch pudding, nutmeg sauce.

Supper—Sliced roast mutton, boiled rice, radishes, corn bread, butter, tea, stewed apricots.

JURORS WEEP AS GIRL TESTIFIES

Miss Lusk Brings Tears to the Eyes of Jurymen—Denies Dr. Roberts' Story.

WAUKESHA, Wis., May 23.—With two jurors and many spectators in tears, Grace Lusk brought to a dramatic conclusion late today her own story of her life almost up to the slaying of Mrs. Mary Newman Roberts for which she is now on trial.

Swaying in the witness chair at times as if on the verge of collapse often lowering her voice until it was almost inaudible, she denied that she had ever pursued Dr. David Roberts and charged that he, first appealing for her help in the preparation of a book, finally won her sympathy by telling of his unhappy home life. After describing many meetings in Chicago and other places during two years, Miss Lusk told of arranging a conference with Dr. Roberts in a Milwaukee hotel in May, 1917, about a month before the tragedy. It was to this meeting she carried the pistol with which she later shot Mrs. Roberts.

Decided to End Life.

"I had decided that the situation had to be straightened out," she testified, "and that if Dr. Roberts did not care for me I would take my own life. I told him how sincere I had been in my affection. How I would never have allowed it to start if he had not assured me that Mrs. Roberts did not care for him. Things now were beyond my control. My reputation was gone and my life ruined. Mrs. Roberts also was hopelessly wronged. If this had been a game on his part, and if I had been so simple as not to have understood it, I would take the consequences."

Then he said he cared ten thousand times more for me. I asked him to tell her. He said it was impossible. I again asked him if he cared for me. He assured me that he did. I then took the pistol, made him put his right hand on a Bible and asked him to swear that he would go home and tell the truth. He said that it was impossible at that time. I said that I would give him until the 15th of June and he then swore that he would tell Mrs. Roberts that we cared for each other. I told him to ask for his freedom and he said: 'Do you think that will be necessary if I tell the truth?' Then I put down the gun and told him that he need not tell her if he did not want to. He said that he would tell her, that it was better to be honest."

Miss Lusk Sobs.

At this point Miss Lusk paused and hid her eyes under the brim of her hat, her shoulders shaking with sobs. Two jurors openly wiped the tears from their eyes while scores of women were weeping in the hushed court room. Although it was ten minutes before the usual time, Judge Lueck ordered an immediate adjournment and the defendant staggered to her feet only to almost fall into her father's arms. Tomorrow she will continue her story and later in the day will face a severe cross-examination. Friends fear that she will break down under the strain.

Miss Lusk began her testimony this morning by telling of her first meeting with Dr. Roberts, of how he had telephoned to ask her to come to his office to help him with some manuscript and of how, instead, she had invited him to meet her at her office at the Y. M. C. A.

Says Doctor Kissed Her. At a later meeting in her offices she said that he leaned over her desk and kissed her and when she reproved him, kissed her again and asked if she cared for him. She said that she replied that he was married and that he said:

"There is no happiness or love in the heart of either myself or wife. I would like to be free, but that is impossible as in the eyes of the law Mrs. Roberts is a model wife."

She told of their growing intimacy and of how he confided his business and family troubles to her while they worked together on the manuscript of his book. Later she described visits to Chicago where she said they registered several times as man and wife. Dr. Roberts at least three instances buying her railway ticket from Milwaukee to Chicago and paying the hotel bills.

Then she related instances of his jealousy, of how once he had forced her to obtain a receipt from a Chicago hotel to prove the story she told him of her visit there. She denied that there was ever any reason for this jealousy. At many points she flatly contradicted the story Dr. Roberts told.

Regarding a meeting at which Dr. Roberts had testified that she struck him in the face when he refused to swear that he cared more for her than anyone else in the world, she said: "The situation had become unbearable, I was unhappy. Mrs. Roberts was unhappy. I told him that if he did not care that I would end as ever. He said that he cared as much as ever. I said that then he must go home and tell Mrs. Roberts. He said this was

his strict adherence to food administration principles.

Breakfast—Bananas, creamed chip beef, barley bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Porter house roast, brown gravy, boiled potatoes, peas, pickles, potato bread, butter, sliced pineapple.

Supper—Beef stew, radishes, corn bread, butter, stewed peaches.

Breakfast—Apples, codfish cakes, rice bread, butter, coffee.

Dinner—Baked beans, spinach, pickles, Parker House rolls, butter (made of 33 1-3 rice and barley flour), rice pudding, nutmeg sauce.

Supper—Rice and cheese, corn bread, butter, tea, stewed prunes.

Breakfast—Oranges, scrambled eggs, boiled potatoes, corn muffins, butter.

Dinner—Roast mutton, cream gravy, mashed potatoes, stewed carrots, mashed potatoes, pickles, corn starch pudding, nutmeg sauce.

Supper—Sliced roast mutton, boiled rice, radishes, corn bread, butter, tea, stewed apricots.

"Now THIS is O.K.!" Where did you get this, Helen?"



"You like it, do you, John? Well, that is the new VEGETABLE spread for bread—"

Farrell's A-1 NUT MARGARINE

"I heard that it was fine—same texture and melting point as creamery butter—and I got a print today."

"Really, I like it as well as any butter we ever had, and lots better than those margarines we have tried with such poor luck."

"This is so pleasant in taste, so smooth and uniform, that I'm delighted with it, both for the table and for cooking."

"Yes, indeed, THIS HAS MY O. K.!"

At All Good Dealers

Churned by the Downey FARRELL Company Chicago

RYAN FRUIT COMPANY Distributors Ogden, Utah

Made from Cocoanuts and Pasteurized Milk

No Animal Fats—Purely Vegetable Food!

13

MRS. ROSE STOKES IS CONVICTED

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 24.—Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, charged with violation of the espionage act, was convicted by a jury in federal court tonight.

Pending the ruling upon the motion for a new trial Mrs. Stokes will continue to be at liberty on bond. The specific act upon which Mrs. Stokes was indicted was the writing to the Kansas City Star of a signed communication in which she said she was not for the government and did not believe the United States should have the unqualified support of every citizen in its war aims.

No government which is for the profiteers can also be for the people," the letter said, "and I am for the people while the government is for the profiteers."

The first count of the indictment charged her with wilfully and know-

ingly attempting to cause insubordination, disloyalty, mutiny and refusal of duty in the military and naval forces of the United States.

The second charged her with obstructing the recruiting and enlisting service of the United States and the third accused her of making and conveying "certain false reports and false statements with the intent on her part to interfere with the operation and success of military and naval forces of the United States and to promote the success of the enemies of the United States."

The defense did not deny the authorship of the communication and contended that by using the term government she meant the administration and that such criticism did not constitute violation of the espionage act. The government contended that her motive in writing the communication was to spread disloyal propaganda and interfere with the prosecution of the war. The case had been on trial since last Monday.

Mrs. Stokes received the jury's verdict without the slightest trace of emotion. As she was leaving the court room she declared to those about her that she intended going on with her work regardless of the outcome of the case.

"I keep my health," she said, "I expect to continue my work and if I should be locked up it would make my efforts tremendously more effective."

The offense for which Mrs. Stokes was convicted carries with it a possible penalty of a fine of \$10,000 or imprisonment for twenty years or both on each count.

BIRTHS

The following births were reported to the city health department: Albert and Isabella Henderson Williams, 3023 Jefferson avenue, 27th and 28th streets, May 20, a girl.

Jenny and Viola Johnson Young, 861 Twenty-second street, May 13, a boy.

George O. and Catherine Todd Batchelor, 3705 Hudson avenue, May 22, a boy.

ITALIANS TO HOLD BIG CELEBRATION

BINGHAM, May 23.—In accordance with the proclamation issued by Governor Bamberger and the president of the Bingham board of trustees, the

impossible and when he became evasive, I struck him."

ingly attempting to cause insubordination, disloyalty, mutiny and refusal of duty in the military and naval forces of the United States.

The second charged her with obstructing the recruiting and enlisting service of the United States and the third accused her of making and conveying "certain false reports and false statements with the intent on her part to interfere with the operation and success of military and naval forces of the United States and to promote the success of the enemies of the United States."

The defense did not deny the authorship of the communication and contended that by using the term government she meant the administration and that such criticism did not constitute violation of the espionage act. The government contended that her motive in writing the communication was to spread disloyal propaganda and interfere with the prosecution of the war. The case had been on trial since last Monday.

Mrs. Stokes received the jury's verdict without the slightest trace of emotion. As she was leaving the court room she declared to those about her that she intended going on with her work regardless of the outcome of the case.

"I keep my health," she said, "I expect to continue my work and if I should be locked up it would make my efforts tremendously more effective."

The offense for which Mrs. Stokes was convicted carries with it a possible penalty of a fine of \$10,000 or imprisonment for twenty years or both on each count.

BIRTHS

The following births were reported to the city health department: Albert and Isabella Henderson Williams, 3023 Jefferson avenue, 27th and 28th streets, May 20, a girl.

Jenny and Viola Johnson Young, 861 Twenty-second street, May 13, a boy.

George O. and Catherine Todd Batchelor, 3705 Hudson avenue, May 22, a boy.

ITALIANS TO HOLD BIG CELEBRATION

BINGHAM, May 23.—In accordance with the proclamation issued by Governor Bamberger and the president of the Bingham board of trustees, the

For that itching patch of rash or eczema, try Resinol Ointment, before the trouble has a chance to become serious. You will doubtless be surprised to find how quickly it soothes and cools your irritated skin. It is so effective that it has been a standard skin treatment among physicians for many years.

All druggists sell Resinol. Trial free. Write Dept. F-5, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give my permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HEIM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

